

THE CHURCHES

St. John's Episcopal Church
Rev. J. Frank Jackson, Rector
Morning Prayer, 10:00 a. m.
Subject: "The Measure of a Man."
Soloist: Miss Sherman.
Sunday School—11:30 a. m.
Evening Prayer—7:00 p. m.
Subject: "The American Legion."
A special invitation is given to attend these services.

St. Mary's Catholic Church
Rev. John A. Mulvey, Pastor.
Holy masses as follows: First and third Sundays of each month, at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. Second and fourth Sundays at 10:30 a. m. On week days masses at 7:00 and 7:30 a. m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist
511 N. Park ave.
Subject: "Adam and Fallen Man."
Sunday school—9:30 a. m.
Lesson: Sermon, 10:30.
Wednesday testimony meeting at 8:00 o'clock.

Reading room located at 113 1/2 W. Superior street, opposite First State bank. Open daily from 2:30 to 5:00 o'clock except Sunday. All welcome to services and to the reading room.

Baptist Church
J. W. Priest, Pastor, residence 802 Gratiot avenue.

Sunday morning service—10:00.
President Crooks of Alma College will preach.
Sunday school, 11:15.
B. Y. P. U. meeting—6:30.
Topic: "How to Avoid Failure."
Leader: Mr. Frank Vreeland.
There will be no evening service next Sunday night.
Thursday night prayer meeting at 7:30.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Presbyterian Church.

Cor. of Prospect and West Superior
Rev. Willis L. Gelston, minister
10 a. m.—Sunday school.
Classes for all ages.
11 a. m.—Morning worship.
Sermon by the pastor. Music by choir conducted by Prof. Hosmer.
6:00 p. m.—Christian Endeavor.
Topic: "How to Avoid Failure."
Topic: 1:1-8.
7:00 p. m.—Evening worship.

The fourth in the series "Timely Messages from Old Time Preachers" will be given. The Church Brotherhood is boosting these services.

A series of studies which ought to prove of especial interest commences Thursday evening in the church at 7:30 p. m. It is entitled "Christianizing the Community," and will seek to discover the task which confronts the people of Alma if they align the institutions and practices of the community as a whole with Christ's teachings.

To all of these services a cordial invitation is given the public.

About Sciences and Religions.

The philosophical sciences deal with the general principles, laws or causes that furnish the rational explanation of anything; the rationale by which the facts of any region of knowledge are explained. The phrase is used more particularly in reference to the study of natural philosophy or physics. Empirical methods are those of observation. It is a science that grows out of experience. Such a scientist is versed, or skilled, in collecting facts and from those facts generalizations are made. There are hundreds of religions.

Wedding Ring is Changed.

The wedding ring was not always plain, as we see it today. It was frequently highly ornamented and wrought with various designs. But as other rings began to be worn the wedding ring was made conspicuously plain. The practice, however, was one in vogue of inscribing appropriate mottoes on rings. The ring may be said to be symbolic. It is of gold and signifies purity and refinement, where as its continuity signifies "the round hawing of mutual love and hearty affection."

As Nature Arranges Them.

If you want to color beautifully, color as best pleases you at quiet times, not so as to catch the eye, nor to look as if it was clever or difficult to color in that way, but so that the color may be pleasant to you when you are happy and thoughtful. Look much at the morning and the evening sky, and much at simple flowers—dog rose, wood hyacinth, violets, poppies, thistles, heather and such-like—as nature arranges them in the woods and fields.—Ruskin.

Antiquity of the Emerald.

The emerald has been known since early times both in Europe and in certain parts of the Orient, where its attractive color and rarity have endowed it with the highest rank. Its name may be traced back to an old word which appeared in Greek as smaragdus, mentioned in Greek by Theophrastus 300 B. C.

Worth Trying.

A few more smiles of silent sympathy, a few more tender words, a little more restraint on temper, may make all the difference in our lives.—Stopford Brooke.

Birds.

Said the fables teller: "The most popular chickens nowadays are the kind that have to have their feathers bought for 'em."

WOMAN'S RIGHT TO PROPOSE

British Girl Claims That Conditions Following War Have Made Old Ideas Look Foolish.

Among the last rights of women to be fought is the right to propose. It is the inevitable consequence of the vote and of the war. The position of woman with regard to marriage has entirely changed, and the sooner it is recognized the better. Up till now nice women have properly not proposed, because it meant virtually: "Will you keep me?"

Now that a woman can be as independent as a man she need have no scruples on that score. "A Girl From the War" writes in the continental edition of the London Mail.

In every other direction the position of men and women, with regard to marriage, is equal. It is quite ridiculous that it should be an honorable thing in a man to love a woman who does not return his affection, and yet be a disgrace to a woman to love unasked. A proposal from the man clears the air, and it would be the same with one from the woman.

In the present condition of things a woman often wastes the best years of her life on a hope. It would be much better if she could say in the beginning: "I like you, and if you like me as much as I like you, let us spend our lives together." It would be quite simple for the man to reply, if he were of a different mind: "I am sorry. Of course, I like you, but I do not feel like going into partnership."

The woman would then put him out of her mind and go about her business. Broken hearts heal in time, and it is possible that hearts would never get beyond the wounded stage if this plan were adopted.

There is a serious reason why it should be adopted. Some badly wounded men are feeling much as if they had changed places with the women. They do not have to say, "Will you keep me?" when they propose, but what to them is almost as bad, "Will you keep yourself?"

It would be a great relief to many a crippled man in love if proposals were taken out of men's hands.

In the present circumstances no nice girl could bring herself to propose, however willing she is to keep herself, however much she loves the man.

There is no need to fear that the new right would give added license to the other kind of girl. She proposes now, although not in so many words.

Chinese Salvation Army.

A new element has been added to the night life of Peking and Tientsin, strange and yet familiar to occasional sightseers from western countries. The "Chou Shih Chun" or "Save-World Army" is conducting its open air meetings on the street corners of the Chinese cities, and the spectacle reproduces in China a scene that was equally strange in the great cities of England and America when the Salvation army first came into existence. For "Chou Shih Chun" is Chinese for "Salvation army" in a land where the language has no exact verbal equivalent for "salvation" and must do its best by the combination "save-world."

Less than three years ago the Salvation army made its start in China, and a party of forty officers from the West tackled the job of mastering enough of the language to begin operations. At present there are five corps of the "Chou Shih Chun" in Peking, two corps in Tientsin, and fourteen scattered throughout the country as far north as the border of Mongolia. In organization the "Chou Shih Chun" is identical with the Salvation army elsewhere and the Chinese salvation soldier lives under the same rules of discipline.—Christian Science Monitor.

Night Fly Fishing.

The question as to whether or not trout will rise to flies by moonlight is one that has long been discussed in the Adirondacks. A number of Adirondack guides have insisted that they have taken good catches of trout by moonlight fly fishing. Others of the woods brethren, however, have merely smiled when one speaks of snaring the speckled ones under the light of the June moon.

Some fishermen claim to have taken them that way, while others say it is merely a fish story. Apparently about the only way one can prove it to his own satisfaction is to go some moonlight night to waters where they know trout are and try it for themselves. There is, however, no doubt regarding brown trout taking flies at night, at least not in some waters. Arthur Munsil Malone recently secured seven fine brown trout from Salmon river, whose waters were bathed in moonlight at the time.—Saranac Lake Daily Item.

Honor for the Cowbell.

Never again can the cowbell be looked upon as something merely bucolic, commonplace and utilitarian, connoting at best for the city man memories of idling away a summer holiday in the country. What the cowbell has meant to the country boy in early rising to do stable chores, and tedious hunting through swampy bottom lands for the heifer who appears to have no home instinct it is rather difficult to express politely. But now the despised cowbell has achieved its apotheosis, for thanks to the ingenuity of a California composer, a set of them, "covering a chromatic range of an octave and a half," was used in the symphonic music of this year's Bohemian Grove play. This, perhaps, in some small degree makes up for the fearful contemporary misuse of an honorable if lowly instrument by jazz bands.

VICTIMS OF HUN BRUTALITY

How Allied Soldiers Suffered When They First Experienced the Horrors of Kaiser's Poison Gas.

Suddenly a great cry rang out: "The gas!"

It was true. Over there from the enemy's lines, came great greenish balls, rolling close to the earth, rolling deliberately yet swiftly, rolling straight toward us. Emmanuel Bourcier writes in Scribner's, Gas! That horrible thing, still almost unknown, which had been used for the first time only recently on the Yser. It was coming with deadly surety amidst a tornado of artillery. Orders were shouted back and forth:

"The gas! Put on the masks!"

Each man spread over his face the protecting cloth. The shelters were closed. The telephone, whose wires ran the length of the communication trenches, gave the warning: "Look out! The gas!"

We did not yet know what manner of horror it was. None of us had experienced an attack of the sort. We ran to and fro like ants whose hill has been molested. Some fired their guns at random, others awaited orders. The frightful, vivid thing came on, expanded to a cloud, crept upon us, glided into the trenches. The air was quickly obscured. We were swimming in an atmosphere stained a venomous color, unnamable, indescribable. The sky appeared greenish, the earth disappeared. The men staggered about and rolled on the ground, stifled. There were some knots of soldiers who had been asleep in their beds when overtaken by the gas. They writhed in convulsions, with vitals burning, with froth on the lips, calling for their mothers or cursing the Germans. We gathered them up as best we could; we took them to the doctors, who, thus confronted by an unknown condition, found themselves powerless. They tried the application of oxygen and ether in an effort to save the lives of the victims, only to see them die, already decomposed, in their hands.

The masks had not yet been perfected and were a poor protection. Some ran about like madmen, shrieking in terror, the throat choked with saliva, and fell in heaps, in contortions of agony. Some filled the month with handfuls of grass and struggled against asphyxiation.

Saved Ship From Destruction.

Capturing a runaway bomb on the deck of a ship during a terrible gale, a United States navy man heroically held on to several hundred pounds of high explosive until it was got to safety. This man of iron nerve is John Mackenzie of the naval reserve, who is serving as a chief boatswain's mate on the U. S. S. Remits, a converted yacht now on patrol service in European waters. For this extraordinary heroism Mackenzie has been awarded a medal of honor and given a gratuity of \$100. In the midst of a storm a depth charge, such as have proved so disastrous to German submarines, broke loose and went rolling about the decks. Realizing the danger, Mackenzie shouted out, "It's got her!" and flung himself upon the charging cylinder. Three times he was thrown from the bomb. The fourth time he got it and, heaving the charge upright, sat on it and held it down. Here he remained until lines were placed around the bomb. Had the charge exploded it would have blown the ship to pieces. Mackenzie is a native of Massachusetts and his mother, Mrs. Mackenzie, resides at South Hadley Falls, Mass. After serving four years in the regular navy he returned to service in the fleet naval reserve.

Burglary Among Nonessentials.

Among the nonessential industries which are almost in a state of collapse is the ancient and sinister one of burglary. According to data furnished by a burglary insurance company there has been a decided and favorable change in the attitude of chronic recidivists since the executive proclamation of a few weeks ago, directing all able-bodied men between eighteen and fifty years old to turn their hands to industrial pursuits. The draft, high wages and federal and state surveillance promises to reduce crime almost to the vanishing point. Many sociologists and criminologists of the modern school will point to this as proof of their theories that poverty is the principal cause of crime. It will no doubt be a potential argument in favor of a revision of criminal laws after the war.

Had Her Hands Full.

An amateur mission worker flustered into one of the West side offices of the Associated Charities.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "I have the saddest case for you. Really, it is quite pathetic. A woman, who has been deserted by her husband, has five little children to support. She is too frail to work, and I'm sure there isn't enough in the house for their next meal."

"But what is to prevent you from taking charge of this case yourself?" asked the official.

"Oh," said the visitor, drawing herself up haughtily, "I couldn't think of it, you know. Why, I'm doing the Lord's work!"—Chicago American.

He Is Really Peaceful.

"They call me a hard guy," whanged the would-be tough individual. "They do, do they?" hissed the sheriff of Lone Wolf county, shaking him by the coat collar. "Y-yes, they just call me a hard guy back home," was the reply, "but really I got a soft disposition."

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Auction Sale

The undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will sell at public auction at his farm, 5 miles west and a quarter of a mile south of St. Louis, or one and three-fourths miles north of Alma, on

Tuesday, Nov. 18

commencing at 10:00 o'clock a. m.; the following described property:

Black gelding, 6 yrs. old, weight 1750	Superior grain drill & fertilizer attachment
Gray gelding, 8 years old, weight 1650	Dan Patch manure spreader
Black gelding, 12 years old, weight 1450	Bean puller
Gray gelding, 14 years old, weight 1300	Roller
Jersey cow, was fresh Oct. 20, 7 years old	2 2-wheel cultivators
Jersey cow, was fresh Sept., 7 years old	2-row Ohio beet cultivator, new last year
Red Pole cow, due Dec. 14, 6 years old	One 7-tooth Ajax Cultivator
Red heifer coming 2 years old, coming in	Spring tooth drag
Brood sow, 2 yrs. old, full-blood Poland China	60 tooth drag
3 young Poland China sows	2 sets double work harness
Dereing binder, new this year, 7-ft. cut	Set double driving harness
Keystone hay loader	5 collars
Keystone rake	8x16 canvas
Studebaker wagon, 3 1/2 inch	20 acres oat straw in barn
210 Greenville plow	5 ton mixed hay
Flint wagon, 3 1/2	200 bu. or more oats
Studebaker wagon	Ankerhith separator
	New barrel churn
	2 beet forks
	2 12-foot log chains
	Cider barrel
	2 cross-cut saws
	25-gal. iron kettle
	50 gal. oil barrel
	50 hens and other articles not mentioned

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